

THE TABERNACLE SERMON.

"THE WOMEN WHO FIGHT THE BATTLES OF LIFE ALONE."

Woman is an Independent Creation and is Able to Be Her Own Supervisor and Achieve Her Own Destiny—The Story of the Dove and the Vulture.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 8.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached at the Tabernacle this morning the first of a series of sermons to the women of America, with practical hints for men. The subject of this discourse was, "The Women Who Fight the Battle of Life Alone," and the text was from Proverbs xiv, 1: "Every wise woman buildeth her house." Dr. Talmage said:

Woman, a mere adjunct to man, an appendix to the masculine volume, something thrown in to make things even—that is the heresy entertained and implied by some men. This is evident to them: Woman's insignificance, as compared to man, is evident to them, because Adam was first created and then Eve. They don't read the whole story or they would find that the purpose and the bear and the hawk were created before Adam, so that this argument drawn from priority of creation might prove that the sheep and the dog were greater than man. No! Woman was an independent creation, and was intended, if she chose, to live alone, to walk alone, act alone, think alone and fight her battles alone. The Bible says it is not good for man to be alone, but never says it is not good for woman to be alone; and the simple fact is that women who are harnessed for life in the marriage relation would be a thousandfold better off if they were alone. God makes no mistake, and the fact that there is such a large majority of women in this land, proves that he intended that multitudes of them should go alone.

Who are these men who year after year hang around hotels and engine houses and theatre doors and come in and out to bother busy clerks and merchants and mechanics, doing nothing even when there is plenty to do? They are men supported by their wives and mothers. If the statistics of any of our cities could be taken on this subject you would find that a vast multitude of women not only support themselves but masculines. A great legion of men answers \$0 nothing, and a woman by marriage manages to one of these nonentities needs condolence. A woman standing outside the marriage relation is several hundred thousand times better off than a woman badly married. Many a bride instead of a wreath of orange blossoms might more properly wear a bunch of nettles and nightshade, and instead of the Wedding March a more appropriate tune would be the Dead March in Saul, and instead of a banquet of confectionery and ice there might be more appropriately spread a table covered with apples of Sodom, which are outside fair and inside abominable.

Many an attractive woman of good sound sense in other things has married one of these men to reform him. What was the result? Like when a dove notices that a vulture was rapacious and cruel set about to reform it and said: "I have a mild disposition, and I like peace, and was brought up in the quiet of a dove cote, and I will bring the vulture to the same liking by marrying him." So one day after the vulture had declared he would give up his carnivorous habits and cease longing for blood of fowl and herd, as an altar of rock covered with moss and fern, the twin were married, a bald headed eagle officiating, the vulture saying: "With all my dominion of earth and cherub till death do us part." But one day the dove, her right, saw the vulture busy at a carcass and cried: "Stop that! did you not promise me that you would quit your carnivorous and filthy habits if I married you?" "Yes," said the vulture, "but if you don't like my way you can leave," and with one angry stroke of beak and another fierce clutch of claw the vulture left the dove eyeless and wingless and lifeless. And a flock of robins flying past cried to each other and said: "See there! that comes from a dove's marrying a vulture to reform him."

Many a woman who has had the hand of a young inebriate offered, but declined it, or who was asked to chain her life to a man selfish or of bad temper, and refused the shackles, will bless God throughout all eternity that she escaped that earthly pandemonium.

Besides all this, in our country about 1,000,000 men were sacrificed in our civil war, and that decreed a million women to celibacy. Besides that, since the war, several armies of men as large as the Federal and Confederate armies put together have fallen under maled liquor and distilled spirits so full of poisoned ingredients that the work was done more rapidly, and the victims fell while yet young. And if 50,000 men are destroyed every year by strong drink before marriage, that makes in the twenty-three years since the war 1,150,000 men slain, and decrees 1,150,000 women to celibacy. Take then the fact that so many women are unhappy in their marriages, and the fact that the slaughter of 2,150,000 men by war and rum combined decides that at least that number of women shall be unaffiliated for life, my text comes in with a cheer and a potency and appropriateness that I never saw in it before when it says, "Every wise woman buildeth her house," that is, let woman be her own architect, lay out her own plan, be her own supervisor, achieve her own destiny.

In addressing these women who will have to fight the battle of life alone, I congratulate you on your happy escape. Rejoice forever that you will not have to navigate the faults of the other sex, when you have faults enough of your own. Think of the bereavements you avoid, of the risk of unassimilated temper which you will not have to run, of the cases you will never have to carry, and of the opportunity of outside usefulness from which marital life would have partially debarred you, and that you are free to go and come as one who has the responsibilities of a household on seldom be. God has not given you a hard lot as compared with your sisters. When young women shall make up their minds at the start that masculine companionship is not a necessity in order to happiness, and that there is a strong probability that they will have to fight the battle of life alone, they will be getting the timber ready for their own fortune, and their saw and ax and plane sharpened for its construction, since "every wise woman buildeth her house."

As no boy ought to be brought up without learning some business at which he could earn a livelihood, so no girl ought to be brought up without learning the science of self support. The difficulty is that many a family goes sailing on the high tide of success, and the husband and father depends on his own health and acumen for the welfare of his household, but one day he gets his feet wet, and in three days pneumonia has closed his life, and the daughters are turned out on a cold world to earn bread, and there is nothing practical that they can do. The friends of the family come in and hold consolation.

"Give music lessons," says an outsider. Yes, that is a useful calling; and if you have great genius for it go on in that direction

thing better than anybody else. Buy Virginia Penny's book entitled "The Employment of Women," and learn there are 500 ways in which a woman may earn a living.

"No, no!" says some woman, I will not undertake anything so unromantic and commonplace as that. An excellent author writes that after he had, in a book, argued for efficiency in womanly work in order to success, and positive apprenticeship by way of preparation, a prominent chemist advertised that he would teach a class of women to become druggists and apothecaries if they would go through an apprenticeship as men do, and a printer advertised that he would take a class of women to learn the printer's trade if they would go through an apprenticeship as men do, and how many according to the account of the author do you suppose applied to become skilled in the druggist business and printing business? Not one! One young woman said she would be willing to try the printing business for six months, but by that time her older sister would be married, and then her mother would want her at home. My sisters, it will be skilled womanly labor that will finally triumph.

"But," you ask, "what would my father and mother say if they saw I was doing such unbecoming work?" Throw the whole responsibility on the pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, who is constantly hearing of young women in all these cities who, unqualified by their previous luxurious surroundings for the awful struggle of life into which they have been suddenly hurled, seemed to have nothing left them but a choice between starvation and damnation. There they go along the street at 7 o'clock in the wintry mornings through the sleet and storm to the place where they shall earn out half enough for subsistence, the daughters of once prosperous merchants, lawyers, clergymen, artists, bankers and capitalists who brought up their children under the infernal delusion that it was not high toned for women to learn a profitable calling. Young women take this affair in your own hand and let there be an insurrection in all prosperous families of Brooklyn and New York and Christendom on the part of the daughters of this day, demanding knowledge in occupations and styles of business by which they may be their own defense and their own support if all fatherly and husbandly and brotherly hands forever fall them.

I have seen two sad sights—the one a woman in all the glory of her long life stricken in by disease, and in a week lying in a house of which she had been the pride. As her hands were folded over the still heart and her eyes closed for the last slumber, and she was taken out amid the lamentations of kindred and friends, I thought that was a saddest imaginable. But I have seen something compared with which that scene was bright and joyful. It was a young woman who had been all her days in wealthy surroundings by the visit of a wealthy uncle, and she had turned out on a cold world without one word about how to get fastened, and into a very awful whirlpool of poverty and twenty years ago she was down, and for twenty years she has been out on the Atlantic ocean looking for a shipwrecked craft that was left alone and forsaken on the sea a few weeks ago, with the idea of bringing it into port. But she shall never bring again into the harbor of hope and hope and heaven that lost womanly immortal, driven in what tempest, aflame in what conflagration, sinking into what abyss? O God, help, O Christ, rescue!

My sisters, give not your time to learning fancy work which the world may dispense with when hard times come, but connect your work with the indispensables of life. The world will always want something to wear and something to eat and shelter and fuel for the body, and knowledge for the mind, and religion for the soul. And all these things will continue to be the necessities, and if you fasten your energies upon occupations and professions thus related the world will be unable to do without you. Remember that in proportion as you are skillful in anything your rivalries become less. For unskilled toil, women by the million. But you may rise where there are only a hundred; and still higher till there are only ten; and still higher in some particular department till there is only a unit, and that yourself. For a while you may work wages and a place through the kindly sympathy of an employer, but you will eventually get more compensation than you can make yourself worth.

Let me say to all women who have already entered upon the battle of life that the time is coming when woman shall not only get as much salary and wages as men get, but for certain styles of employment women will have higher salary and more wages for the reason that for some styles of work they have more adaptation. But this justice will come to woman, not through any sentiment of galantry, not because woman is physically weaker than man and therefore ought to have more consideration shown her, but because through her finer natural taste and more delicate touch and more educated adaptability she will, in certain callings, be to her employer worth 10 per cent. more or 20 per cent. more than the other sex. She will not get it by asking for it, but by earning it, and it shall be hers by lawful conquest.

Now, men of America, be fair and give the women a chance! Are you afraid that they will do some of your work and hence harm your properties? Remember that there are scores of thousands of men doing women's work. Do not be afraid! God knows the end from the beginning and he knows how many people this world can feed and shelter, and when it gets too full he will end the world and if need be start another. God will halt the inventive faculty which, by producing a machine that will do the work of ten or twenty or a hundred men, and women, will leave that number of people without another sewing machine or reaping machine or corn thresher or any other new machine for the next 500 years. We want no more wooden hands and iron hands and steel hands and electric hands substituted for men and women who would otherwise do the work and get the pay and earn the livelihood.

But God will arrange all, and all we have to do is to do our best and trust him for the rest. Let me cheer all women fighting the battle of life alone, with the fact that thousands of women have in that way won the day. Mary Lyon, founder of Mount Holyoke female seminary, fought the battle alone; Adelaide Newton, the tract distributor; Alice Fisk, the consecrated missionary; alone; Dorothea Dix, the angel of the insane asylums; alone; Caroline Fiske, the indispensable reformer of her brother; alone; Maria Takreswka, the heroine of the Berlin hospital; alone; Helen Chalmers, patron of sewing schools for the poor of Edinburgh, alone. And thousands and tens of thousands of women of whose bravery and self sacrifice and glory of character the world has made no record, but whose deeds are in the heavenly archives of martyrs who fought for the slave, alone, and though unrecognized for the short thirty or fifty or eighty years of their earthly existence, shall, through the quintillion ages of the higher world, be pointed out with the admiring cry: "These are they who came out of great tribulation

and had their robes washed and made white by the blood of the Lamb."

Let me also say for the encouragement of all women fighting the battle of life alone, that their conflict will soon end. There is one word written over the faces of many of them, and that word is Despair. My sister, you need appeal to that Christ who domesticated the sisters of Bethany in their domestic heart and his own hands and feet and heart as he looked into the face of material anguish and called a friend's attention to it, in substance, saying: "John, I cannot take care of her any longer. Do for her as I would have done if I had lived. Behold thy mother!" If under the pressure of unrequited and unappreciated work your hair is whitening and the wrinkles come, rejoice that you are nearing the hour of escape from your very last fatigue, and may your departure be as pleasant as that of Isabella Graham, who closed her life with a smile and the word "peace." The daughter of a regiment in any army is all surrounded by the sounds of defense, and in the battle, if ever falls, she is kept safe. And you are the daughter of the regiment commanded by the Lord of Hosts. After all you have not fighting the battle of life alone. All heaven is on your side. You will be wise to appropriate to yourself the words of sacred rhythm:

One who has known in storms to sail
I have on board;
Above the roaring of the gale
I hear my Lord.

He holds me; when the billows smite
I shall not fall.
If short, 'tis sharp; if long, 'tis light;
He tempests all.

ITEMS OF ALL SORTS.

A New York dressmaker hires out sealskin suits for the season.

Bull fights at the capital of Mexico will be heretofore permitted only on holidays.

An interoceanic railway between Vera Cruz and Acapulco is to be built by English capital.

The pneumatic postal service is being established at Buenos Ayres. It is like that now in use in Paris.

The enormous deposits of granite of excellent quality in County Donegal, Ireland, are about to be developed.

Opium has been declared a government monopoly in Peru, and the right to import and sell it is now offered for sale.

A young lad not yet in his teens was recently sentenced to a term in jail at Moulins, France, for stealing a cake worth one cent.

A Marshall hunter stuffs birds by using arsenic and blowing the skins full of air. He has an owl stuffed in this manner which resembles an inflated balloon covered with feathers.

A massive mound builder's pipe has been found near Liberty, Tenn. The bowl is beautifully carved from hard stone, resembling granite, and holds nearly half a pint of tobacco.

Public meetings in favor of early closing are being held in London. It is alleged that the average hours of English shop girls and clerks are from thirteen to fourteen a day. There is an early closing bill now before parliament.

A St. Paul man sued a railroad company for damages for causing his house to be flooded with water. One of the exhibits in the plaintiff's evidence was a photograph representing him seated on a huge cake of ice in his dining room.

Hugo, Cal., has been so overrun by rats that a citizen there wrote to a friend in Wichita asking him to send on all the cats he could find. The Wichita man has shipped 250 rat catchers, and says that he will sell 1,000 unless he hears that Hugo is supplied.

A mill in Carlton, Mich., recently burned, and during the entire conflagration the big engine ran steadily, and so in some way was saved from destruction. The working of the engine kept the pumps going, so the boilers were kept supplied with water and there was no explosion.

A number of Bradford, England, firms dealing with large houses in Germany and other continental countries have received notice that after a certain date Volapuk will be systematically used by their continental customers for the purpose of international correspondence.

All the training schools for nurses in Philadelphia are free. This is one profession for women that is not overcrowded and where women can earn good wages. The chief qualifications are good health, good temper, general intelligence and a fair common school education.

The proprietor of a Kansas City restaurant began some years ago to pick out and preserve all the old coins that found their way into his cash drawer, and he now has a collection of great value. Some of the coins are extremely rare and could be sold for many times their face value.

The United States Postal Improvement association, which has just been formed, desires the reissue of fractional currency for use in the mails, the abolition of postal notes, the issue of postal orders for small sums at reduced rates and the passage of laws of special interest to farmers and fruit growers.

Some time ago the government of Colombia offered \$10,000 in silver to any one who would discover a new merchantable article of export. Rafael Vanegas thinks that he deserves the reward, or two of them, because he has discovered a valuable medicinal plant, hitherto unknown; and also has ascertained that cocoa trees abound in such profusion in the forests along the river Guabari, that the gathering of their pods would furnish work for thousands who are now idle, and bring great wealth to the country.

Thought It Was a Ghost.

Two residents of Chapman Quarry, Northampton county, Pa., who were returning to their homes late at night, were very badly startled at what they supposed was a ghost. They saw a white object in a corner on a lonesome road, ran to the house a distance of 100 yards, burst in the door, cried for help, frightened the inmates, and were nearly scared to death. The burgess was hustled out of bed, and accompanied the young men to the spot where the alleged ghost was seen, but the specter had disappeared. The object was a young lady dressed in white, who had been to an evening party. She saw the young men coming, and stepped into the corner to let them pass on.

A Casket for the Queen.

A casket presented to the queen of England recently, worked by members of the Society of Decorative Art Needleworkers, is made of silver covered with green velvet, which is divided into panels and beautifully embroidered in silk and gold thread. The ornamentation consists of conventionalized flowers and gold scrolls, and royal arms and monogram on the front, and a short inscription with the date of presentation on the back. The casket stands on eight gold feet.—Chicago Herald.

The Kansas City board of education has decided to make the study of Spanish compulsory in the city high schools.

New Business for Girls.

A reporter clambered up two dark flights of stairs, at 147 Mulberry street one day last week in answer to the following advertisement:

"A few girls that understand cracking and picking different kinds of nuts. 147 Mulberry street, second floor."

A knock at a rough pine wood door was answered by a picturesque looking Italian girl. "The signor is not in," she said before the reporter could ask her any questions. The room in which she was standing was occupied by a number of long benches, at which sat half a dozen girls of different ages, with sharp knives in their hands. All were busily engaged in picking the kernels from a pile of pecan nuts. A strong Italian man stood at a queer looking machine, in which there was a brass plate containing holes similar to those in a Gatling gun. Into these he kept throwing the pecan nuts as it revolved at great speed. The nuts were cracked in a twinkling and dropped into a box below. Presently the proprietor came in.

"This is a new business for this section of the country," he said, "but down south, where I came from, it is carried on quite extensively. We sell the kernels to confectioners. Pecan nuts are being used more than any others now. We have hitherto experienced great difficulty in getting girls to work for us, as they do not seem to understand what we want. We pay them eight cents a pound, and with a little practice they can make good wages."—New York Sun.

An Interesting Club Story.

There is a very good club story going the rounds just now. It appears that there are two members of Bowdler's whose titles are very much alike, one being an earl and the other a viscount by courtesy. Now it happened that the peer before going on a sporting expedition into a far country arranged that all telegrams addressed to him at the club should be called on. The other evening the viscount entertained a small party of friends at dinner at the club, when it was proposed that the evening should be finished up at the theatre, so a telegram inquiring if a box could be had was sent to the Gaitey. Through some mistake, the reply message was addressed to the earl, and in due course it was repeated on to him. He happened to be shooting in the "Rockies" at the time, and the telegram had to be conveyed to him by relays of messengers on horseback. Much excitement was caused by its arrival, and who knew but that it might contain a communication from the prime minister? But it only conveyed the information that a box at the Gaitey had been reserved for a performance three days before. The message cost about £30.—London Table.

Another Alpine Tunnel.

The construction of another Alpine tunnel through the Simplon, as a rival of the successful St. Gothard, has for some time been talked about in Paris. It is estimated that the Simplon tunnel would shorten the time between Paris and central and southern Italy by three hours, as compared with the St. Gothard line, and the gain over the Mont Cenis route would be still greater. According to the representations the length of the contemplated tunnel would be about twelve miles, and the whole work could be accomplished in from four to six years; it would be the longest tunnel in the world, and require extraordinary provisions for its suitable ventilation, though this object could be attained, it is believed, by means of a horizontal air shaft above the crown of the tunnel and running its entire length, connecting a series of vertical shafts with the atmosphere above the mountain, the pumping engines would not only keep the air constantly renewed, but would draw off the water which otherwise would steadily accumulate in the tunnel. The cost of this work is estimated at about \$10,000,000.

Hull of a Fast Vessel.

After many years of experimenting, with the object of increasing the speed of vessels and lessening their draft by a change in the formation of the hull, a Pennsylvania inventor has succeeded in constructing a boat which he claims fulfills the desiderata so long sought, and is in entire accordance with some scientific theory. This boat, which is some thirty-six feet long, is of the shape known as the concave bottom, the hull being built in a right and left hand spiral form from the bow to the middle section. The conformation of the hull in this case, such as to displace water in a manner closely approximating to the wave line theory, by ginning at the cut water, the displacement being accomplished gradually until the center of the boat is reached, when the reverse action of displacement begins; the concave begins where the convex ends. The greater the speed the greater the lifting power, the boat rising on the water, and consequently moving with greater speed without any increase of power.—Chicago News.

Turtles of Lower California.

The turtles of lower California abound with huge turtles, which weigh from 300 to 400 pounds each. Down at Punta Banda, where a company is building a big boat, one of the workmen, who is an expert swimmer and who spends much time in the water, has become so skillful in riding the big animals, a traveler says that when the man sees one that is big enough to ride, he rushes into the water and mounts it. He has a way of slapping the turtles on the side of the head that makes them jog along, and, by striking them, he also guides them. He rode a big fellow near the shore the other day as the stage drove up the coast road, and the occupants of the stage were so pleased with the exhibition that they made up a purse of \$50 for the rider.—New York Sun.

Etching or Stained Ivory.

Entirely new this season is etching on stained ivory. Exceedingly artistic effects are gained in ivory articles, decorated with silver trimming, etched in a design that is continued from the silver on to the ivory. Hunting scenes appear to be favorites, especially in the etched decorations; just as articles pertaining to sports are favorite models for small articles like glove and shoe buttons and the handles of paper knives. A set of silver buttoners is made this season illustrating in every detail the whips used in polo. It is thought these toy affairs will prove exceedingly popular among ladies who affect the chase and other outdoor sports.—Jewellers' Circular.

The "Prizes of Virtue."

The French Academy the other day distributed the annual "prizes of virtue." The Montyon prize of 2,000 francs was awarded to Jean Adolphe Delannoy, a Calais pilot, who has twenty-one times risked his life in saving shipwrecked crews. Delannoy is loaded with medals, and wears the cross of the Legion of Honor. The academy now proclaims him the most heroic and devoted of Frenchmen. The other awards included 1,000 francs to Mr. Bonaparte Wyo for his survey and boat on the Panama canal.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Peculiar Railroad Accident.

A driving wheel of a locomotive that was drawing a passenger train burst recently near Milford, Pa. One piece whizzed past the fireman's head, and passed, screaming like a shell from a cannon, through the baggage car, the smoking car, and a passenger coach without doing injury to any person on the train. The train was running at the rate of forty miles an hour when the accident occurred.—New York Sun.

Money for Released Prisoners.

A good deal of money is taken in by the penitentiary authorities at Columbia, S. C., by charging visitors ten cents for show-money in used in transporting released prisoners to their homes; if they have any, eighty dollars was taken in one day recently.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

BURIED CITIES OF ARIZONA.

Remains of a Civilization Said to Antedate the Pyramids.

The Hemenway expedition, under the direction of Frank Cushing, has been at work for several months and has excavated the ruins of a city three miles long and two miles wide. The excavations are not continuous, but have been made at various points along the main street and at the limits of the town, the extent of which is clearly established. Mr. Cushing acquired from the Zuni Indians, among whom he has lived for some years, the knowledge of customs and traditions which enabled him to find the buried cities of the Salt River valley. The first one excavated is called Los Muertos, the city of the dead. Others that have been partially explored are El Pueblo de los Hornos, the city of ovens; El Ciudad de los Pueblos and El Pueblo de los Piedras. But these are only a part of the chain of cities that once covered the desert. There are nineteen buried cities in the Salt River valley alone, and Los Muertos, which has a population of at least 10,000, is one of the smallest. The entire valley was once a system of cities with adjacent farms, and up in the mountains are sacrificial caves and pueblos of stone, many of which never have been explored and are entirely unknown to the wandering tourist and sightseer.

The people who lived in these cities were not Aztecs, as has been supposed. They were of the race that preceded the Aztecs, and had upon this continent a civilization older than the pyramids. This is proved by the human remains and relics found in the houses that have been dug out. Ethnological research presented by Mr. Cushing by the comparative method demonstrates that the dwellers of the plain were Toltecs, and that they reached a high state of civilization many centuries before the Aztecs appeared. They were probably of Asiatic origin, but not Mongoloid. The Indian of the Pacific coast appears to be Mongoloid and a later immigrant from Asia. The age of the Toltec ruins is reckoned in thousands of years.

The ruins of Los Muertos are being thoroughly examined, because they are typical, and also because they have been buried, and therefore protected from the ravages of time, tourists and ranchers. Twenty-two large blocks of buildings have been uncovered, and three car loads of relics have been sent to Boston. These relics consist of pottery, implements and skeletons. One of the ruined buildings measures 400 by 250 feet, another is 480 feet long, and many of the buildings are 300 feet square. The adobe walls are sometimes seven feet thick and two stories high. Connected with each building is a pyramidal mound, around the base of which are the funeral urns containing the ashes of cremated Toltecs. Entrance to the buildings were sometimes through doorways and sometimes through holes in the roofs. Each building was divided into a great number of small rooms, indicating a large population to each block. The roofs were of concrete, supported by timbers, and most of them have fallen in. Here and there the concrete remains in position, retaining an impression of timbers that have disappeared utterly.

It is evident that these cities were destroyed by earthquakes. In most cases the roofs have fallen in and the side walls have fallen outward. Time has disintegrated the adobe blocks, and the rains have spread the material so evenly that the buildings are indicated only by slight irregularities in the surface. The work of excavation is simply to clear away the surface material. That the cities were suddenly overthrown is proved by the finding of skeletons under the fallen roofs and walls in positions indicating violent deaths. One skeleton, photographed as found, shows the man was caught under the falling roof and thrown out on his face. His chest is pushed forward by his weight, and his right hand, stretched out as he fell, is crushed and flattened. The large number of bodies found proves that the calamity was widespread and complete.—Cor. New York Sun.

Keely and the Occult Powers.

Mrs. Blavatsky's opinion of Keely and his motor ought to be as good as anybody's. She wrote substantially this about two years ago: "Keely is a psychic, and has discovered something of the power he claims, but he relates it to the wrong source, and is, and will be, unable to communicate it to others. Were he to succeed in this, the rich would destroy society as it exists, and the guardians of occultism do not permit a mighty power such as Keely has discovered to exist in sound to become the property of a race until it is further advanced in things spiritual than is ours. Humanity will have to travel forward thousands of years before sound—one of the greatest powers in nature—is fully comprehended, and Keely will have to be reincarnated again, and perhaps several dozen times before he can realize the practical uses of vibratory sympathy."—New York Sun.

Ingenious Method of Smugglers.

Adolph Silverstein, said to be a New Yorker, and two partners were tried in London on Tuesday for smuggling, and the evidence disclosed an ingenious plan for evading the English duty. The tobacco in question was valued at £1,700, and the duty on it would have been £1,600. It was put up in cotton bales and shipped as cotton. Holes were made in the bales and little tufts of cotton placed in them to better carry out the deception. On the way to the coast the bales were widened by rats, and the customs inspectors at Liverpool probed them and discovered the tobacco. They allowed the shipment to go on to London and then arrested the three men who claimed the "cotton."—Chicago Herald.

To Traverse Greenland.

The director of the public museum at Bergen, Norway, Scientist Nansen, is about to make a voyage of exploration of a peculiar kind. He wants to traverse Greenland from east to west. Landing at Cape Dan he will proceed on skates to the interior, attempting to reach the western coast near the bright Dirko. Two Laplanders and one Norwegian will accompany him. Provisions will be transported on sleds. The distance of 400 miles Nansen expects to travel in less than twenty days. The expenses of the undertaking will be raised by public subscription.—Chicago News.

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